

Massillon Independent
Published weekly by
J. FROST & P. WELKER,
At Two Dollars a year in advance, third
story, Welker's Block, Main street,
Massillon, O.
Rates of Advertising:
1 mo. 3 mo. 6 mo. 12 mo.
One square.....\$ 2.50 \$ 5.00 \$10.00 \$12.00
Two squares.....\$ 3.50 \$ 7.00 \$14.00 \$18.00
Three squares.....\$ 4.50 \$ 9.00 \$18.00 \$24.00
Four squares.....\$ 5.50 \$11.00 \$22.00 \$30.00
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Transient aduers, one inch or less, 3 w. \$2.00
Each additional inch.....\$ 1.00
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Locals or specials 1 line.....\$ 1.00

JOB PRINTING.
Such as Labels, Cards, Tickets, Programmes,
Handbills, Posters, Blanks, Pamphlets, &c.,
Done at this office neatly and expeditiously,
on terms adapted to the times.

MASSILLON BUSINESS CARDS.
BANKS.

Union National Bank,
MASSILLON, O.
THOS. M'COLLOUGH, WM. M'CLYMONDS,
President, Cashier.

First National Bank,
Erie street, Massillon, O. \$200,000 Cap-
ital. I. STEESE, Pres.; S. HUNT, Cash.

ATTORNEYS.
P. L. BALDWIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Mas-
sillon, Ohio.—Office in Opera Block. Col-
lections promptly made, and all business
carefully attended to.

JAMES HARSH, Attorney-at-Law, Massil-
lon, Ohio. Office in G. Harsh's Block, second
story. Prompt attention given to business
entrusted to his care.

E. H. FOLGER, Attorney-at-Law, Massil-
lon, O. Office over Reed's store.

ANSON PEASE, Attorney and Counselor
at Law. Office over First National Bank
on Erie street.

PHYSICIANS.
Dr. H. GEROLD, Opera House, Erie st.
Residence, 112 S. Jackson's, second floor.
Dr. Harsh's umbrella store, Main street,
Massillon, O. Reference, Prof. H. R. Storor,
Boston, Mass.

A. METZ, M.D.—Office and residence on
North street, Massillon, O. Office hours 7 1/2
to 9 a.m., 1 to 2 and 6 to 7 1/2 p.m. To se-
cure prompt attention for morning
visits must be sent in by 9 o'clock, and for
afternoon visits by 2 o'clock.

T. J. REED, M.D. Office corner of Main
and Hill streets. Office hours 7 to 9 o'clock
a.m., 12 to 2, and 6 to 8 o'clock p.m.

A. R. SOWERS, Physician and Surgeon,
Canal Fulton, O.

D. R. LYON, M.D. Office and residence
on North st., between Mill and Hill streets,
Massillon, O.

Dr. A. HOUTZ, Physician and Surgeon, Can-
al Fulton.

Dr. A. W. RIDENOUR, Canal Fulton, Ohio.
Office and residence, Canal street, above the
postoffice.

DRUGGISTS.
JOSEPH WATSON, Druggist, Main street,
keeps constantly on hand Oils, Paints, Var-
nishes, Glass, Drugs, Medicines, Brushes and
Wall and Window Papers, &c.

EDWARD KACHLER, Druggist and Book-
seller, Main street, dealer in Books, Drugs &
Medicines, Oils, Paints, Varnish, Glass, Per-
fumery, Patent Medicines, School Books,
Wall and Window Papers, Ink, Stationery

DENTISTS.
Dr. Porter, Dentist.
Office opposite American house, Massillon.
Special attention given to treating and filling
diseased Teeth.

E. CHIDESTER, Dentist. Office over Him-
berger & Son's store, Main street. All op-
erations in dentistry warranted, and terms as
reasonable as those of any other dentist in Stark
county. Cuts, scratches or hard
rubber work done in the best style with
Hayes' celebrated High Pressure Vulcanizer.

A. H. JOHNSTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office
over Cont's hardware store, Main street.
Work warranted second to none in Ohio for
beauty, comfort and durability—on one
to an entire set, on gold, silver, platinum or
vulcanite base. Charges moderate.

GROCERIES.
H. K. DICKEY & CO., Wholesale Grocers &
Tobacco Dealers. Sell to the trade only.
Exchange Place, Massillon.

R. MORGANTHAUER, JR., & R. BREED,
Groceries and Provisions—successors to D.
R. Atwater & Co., Main street.

MISCELLANEOUS.
LUMBER
MANUFACTURED TO ORDER,
Oak, Beech, Maple, Walnut, Elm,
Also Fire Wood always on hand, delivered
to all parts of the city.

Pasturage at reasonable rates for
100 head of horses or cattle.
Leave your orders at my office, Massillon
Excelsior Works.—JAS. BAYLISS.

Lumber Yard.—M. A. BROWN is prepared
to fill bills at Cleveland prices, freight added,
on short notice. Full stock of Pine Timber
and Lumber, Flooring, Siding, Ceiling, Barn
Boards, Battens, Shingles and Lath on hand
every thing in the lumber line. Opposite
Massillon depot.

R. R. ATWATER & CO., Forwarding and
commission Merchants, and Dealers in all
kinds of country Produce. Warehouse in
Atwater block, Exchange place.

W. E. RICKS & BRO., Dry Goods Mer-
chants, Massillon, O.

MYERS & WILLSON, Manufacturers of
Candy, Spokes, and Bunt Material for Wag-
ons and Carriages. Planning and latching
done to order. North end Erie street.

MASSILLON FURNACE—J. P. Burton,
Proprietor.—Manufactures of Foundry Pipe
Metal, similar in quality and cost in every
particular to Scotch Pig. Also, Massillon
Coal for sale.

H. FALKE.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dress Silks,
Millinery, Embroideries, Bonnets, Cloaks,
Blouses, Gloves, Lady's Fashion Goods, Ho-
sery, &c., Main street, 3 doors above Mill,
Massillon, Ohio.

Massillon Independent.

VOL VIII--NO. 5 MASSILLON, OHIO, JULY 27, 1870. WHOLE NUMBER. 369.

EDWIN JARVIS, Justice of the Peace,
Notary Public, and Conveyancer; also,
Canal Collector, Massillon, O. Office—At-
water's Block, over Morgenthauer & Breed's
grocery store, next to the canal. 365

MASSILLON IRON FOUNDRY.
Killing & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF PARLOR, HEATING AND
COOKING STOVES.

Plows, Points, Car Wheels, Bells, and
Castings Generally.

STATIONARY AND PORTABLE STEAM ENGINES,
AND CIRCULAR SAW MILLS.

Prompt attention given to repairing Mills,
Engines, and Machinery of all kinds.

IRON BUILDING MATERIAL.
Columns, Caps, Sills, &c., furnished to order.
Office and Foundry, Main st. West of
Canal. 245-ly

JOHN HOSKIN, General Agent for Ohio,
Western Pennsylvania, &c.
Patent Dry Earth Closets in Walnut or
Ash Casings, Apparatus for Fixed
Closets or Privies, either Pull-up
or Self-acting.

The Dry Earth Closet is a successful sub-
stitute for the water closet, being cheaper,
less liable to get out of order, and positively
free from odor. Suitable for dwelling houses,
sick chamber, merchants' hospitals, prison
schools, railroad depots, &c. Call and see them at the
Massillon Excelsior Works. 343-ly

T. R. Richmond,
Dealer in Pine Lumber, Shingles, Lath, dressed
Flooring and Siding, Bill Lumber
wide and common, Burn Boards, Fen-
cing, Box and Second Pine, which will
be disposed of on very reasonable
terms. Lumber Yard on Erie st.,
opposite Tremont House & Massil-
lon, where I will be glad to
wait on customers who de-
sire anything in the lumber line.

A. HARSH,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Notions and Fancy Goods,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Umbrellas and Parasols,
Center Main and Factory sts. Massillon, O.
Repairing promptly done. 23

COAL
Of the best quality for family use, from B.
McClure's mine, near Canal Fulton, constantly
on hand, at the Massillon Coal Yard, west
of canal near the gas works.

LUMP AND NUT COAL
delivered to all parts of the city at reason-
able rates. Orders left at the yard, or in
special box at post office, Whisler & Kaley's
meat market, Diehlheim & Son's, P. G. Al-
bright's, C. N. Oberlin's and H. Alberkruze's
grocery. 360-y

Mr. S. A. Allen's Hair Restorer
and dressing new style, recent valuable im-
provement—the best to restore Gray Hair
and promote growth. Mrs. S. A. Allen's
Zelcholum, a clear, transparent liquid,
far preferable to French pomades, and sold
at half the cost. Sold by Drug-
gists. 338-y

S. R. Van Duzer & Co.'s Superior Flavor
ing Extracts are made from selected fruits
Sold in Navarre by A. Garret. 334-ly

Water & Grimmesey
Respectfully announce to the
public that they are prepared for
business in every department of

CARRIAGE AND BUGGY
Manufacturing.

Particulars Hereafter.

Manufactory located on Fac-
tory street, between Main and
Tremont streets, south of Dox-
see's Mill.

WALSER & GRIMMESEY.
April 20, 1870.—356-tf

WARNING!
As trespassers are frequently annoying my
family and myself by going naked into
the river, on my premises, within the corpora-
tion, in day time, and often destroy my
fences so as to let my boys out, thus losing
them or incurring expense in securing their
return—this, therefore, is warn all such tres-
passers that the law will be enforced against
them if they continue these violations.
July 5, 1870.—346-3t W. I. REED.

Dissolution.
The firm heretofore known as Van. Whis-
ler & Joseph Kaley was dissolved by mutual
consent on the 15th of June, 1870. The meat
market is continued at the same place by
Kaley & Mitten.

WM. WHISLER
JOSEPH KALEY.

Massillon, June 22, 1870-3w

INDEPENDENT.

IN THE MORNING.
BY EMILY L. WHITING.

"And with the dawn those angel faces smile
That I have loved long since, and lost
 awhile."

In the quiet hush of morning,
Ere the sunlight glories fall,
Gleaming with their sunny radiance,
All along my chamber wall—
Ere the day, with duties laden,
Comes to meet me all unfriended,
Come those angel forms around me,
Who from earth have turned aside

In the silence and the darkness,
I can see their faces fair,
And their robes of snowy whiteness,
And their gleams of shining hair;
I can hear them whisper gently
As they bend my pillow o'er,
I can catch the distant murmur
Floating from the unseen shore.

One, who in her life's fair morning,
From earth's cold and clouded gray,
Tearing to meet the golden dawning,
In the land of perfect day;
Who with pale hands folded lowly,
Sleepeth where the lilies blow,
From the realms so pure and holy,
Comes to meet me here below.

Tell us not our loved and lost ones,
Who have found the fairer shore,
Can forget us, sadly toiling,
And return to us no more;
For the spirit world around us,
Lies closer than we dream,
And gives purer thoughts and nobler,
Daily tell, tho' still unseen.

In the hours of grief and sadness,
When dark shadows seem to fall,
Blank and hard across our pathway,
Like some grim and stony wall,
Unseen hands will gently lead us,
Unheard voices cheer to cheer,
Loving eyes bend fondly o'er us,
And we know our lost are near.

Many an earnest life endeavor,
Many a purpose, pure and high,
Coming to us—whence we know not,
As we wander slowly;
As a noble deed is prompted
By our spirit friends around;
And we only learn their presence,
By a life's diviner sound.

When for us the golden dawning
Of the new celestial breaks,
When for us the solemn shadows
Flee away and life awakes
To that realm where all that's noble
In our nature shall expand,
Guide us over, O ye loved ones,
Upward to the unseen land!

AN AERIAL NARRATIVE.
We take pleasure in giving the fol-
lowing account of Prof. John Wise's
balloon ascension on the 14th of July, in
Chicago, as furnished to the editor of
the Chicago Tribune by Mr. Wise:

"In compliance with a public de-
mand, it has been my almost invariable
custom, in my aeronautic career, to
give a condensed narrative of my aerial
voyages. The one made from my last
5 p.m. July 4th, being my 44th, had
at least one feature or phenomenon,
connected with it that was entirely
new. The fine sand carried along for
ballast, when discharged, would form
itself into a conical shaped cloud, and
for some minutes reflect all the colors
of the rainbow. Whether this refrac-
tive nature exists in the peculiar com-
position of Chicago sand, or whether
it was caused by the peculiar condi-
tion of the atmosphere at the time, it
being hazy, I am unable to determine.
As I contemplated the mystery and
reflexion of this phenomenon, it oc-
curred to my mind that Chicago was,
at all events, composed of a peculiar
class of people—at least its pioneers
in looking over the vast topography
of this city of the plain, its mores and
bounds, covering an area equal to
New York and Philadelphia—for so it
really looked to my eye-measurement,
and then returning back to the year
1831, when I first saw it, made up of a
few score of weather-boarded houses
standing on blocks of wood to keep
the ground floors out of the swamp, I
really began to think that the refrac-
tive power of its soil had something to
do with the spirit of its people, who
build finer blocks of houses, and more
of them, with still finer and chaster
styles of architectural beauty than any
other city in the Union.

It was a glorious sight to look over
the garden spot of the world—this
Western metropolis—water enough
to float all the navies of the world, and
soil enough on the other to fruitfully
sustain enough for all surplus bu-
rbanity in the old world.

The current of wind below was
westward; above it was eastward, and
thus I was enabled to tack eastward
and westward, which was done five
times in an air line distance of ten
miles. The first grand detour was
made over Dexter Park. I approached
it in the lower current, and was
greeted with a general salute from the
locomotive pipe, waving of handker-
chiefs, &c., which I returned by waving
my hat; and then came up the mu-
sical huzzas of the goodly company in
the park. Here I made another pris-
matic display with a bag of Chicago
diamond sand—allow me to so term it,
as it shone like clusters of that heaven
dropped gerolite. Having now spent
all the sand ballast, and sailed beyond
the precincts of houses, my next expe-
rience consisted in cutting up the life-
preserver furnished me by Mr. Kinney,
composed of oblong blocks of pine
wood; cutting the ropes upon which it
was strung, gave me the ballast in
parcels. When dropped overboard
these blocks would spin on their verti-
cal axes, and at the same time describe
spiral tracks in the first part of their
descent, gradually merging toward a

conical termination, as they seemed to
fade away in the distance. One hour
and twenty minutes after my depart-
ure, I landed on the southwest corner
of Mr. G. W. Gage's plantation, where
I was met by his gentlemanly super-
intendent, Mr. Edward Goodie, who
kindly tendered me the hospitalities of
his house, and the substitution of a
spring wagon for one without, which I
had hired to bring me to town. In
conclusion, I must make my bow to
the many kind acquaintances I have
formed in Chicago. JOHN WISE.

REMARKABLE MANIFESTATIONS.
By invitation, three gentlemen con-
nected with the Chronicle office yes-
terday paid a visit to Dr. H. Slade,
clairvoyant physician, 908 F street, to
witness certain alleged mysterious man-
ifestations. The doctor, with the gen-
tlemen referred to, seated themselves
at a medium sized dinner table, and
joining hands upon it awaited the
demonstrations. Several distinct raps
were almost immediately heard, first
on a chair several feet distant from the
table, and then upon the table itself.
The 'spirits' were then asked if they
would write upon a small slate lying
upon the table, and responded affirma-
tively, upon which the doctor placed a
small bit of a pencil on the corner of
the table. A few spasmodic jerks of
the doctor's arm were noticed, and
soon after, the slate being held perfectly
still, the scratching of the pencil was
heard which was followed by three
distinct taps upon the slate. The lat-
ter was then withdrawn, and the words
'Good afternoon' were found plainly
written upon it. A number of tests of
the same character were given.
When the 'spirits' were asked if they
would play upon the accordion. They
answered in the affirmative, and the
doctor was then examined and pro-
nounced an ordinary instrument, free
from any special mechanism. The doc-
tor then took the accordion, holding it
by the end usually held by the left
hand, and with the keys farthest from
him, and retaining it in nearly a perpen-
dicular position, placed it beneath the
corner of the table. After a few efforts
the instrument opened and struck up
the air of 'Gentle Annie,' executed
quite artistically. 'Hi me, Sweet
Home,' was afterwards played, the
greater part of the accordion being
visible to all the gentlemen at the table,
who could see the opening and
closing of the keys at the end farthest
from the doctor. We forgot to state
that prior to the accordion test, a knife,
with the blade shut, was placed upon
the slate underneath the table, and was
then thrown, with the blade open, once
across the room and once in the centre
of the table. We have no comments
to make on these mysterious demon-
strations, which were all done in the
light of noon day, and which seemed to
challenge the most rigid scrutiny.—
Washington Chronicle.

HOW GOOD FARMERS SAVE MONEY.
They take good papers and read
them.

They keep accounts of farm op-
erations.

They do not leave their implements
scattered over the farm, exposed to
rain and heat.

They repair their tools and buildings
at a proper time, and do not suffer a
subsequent three fold expenditure of
time and money. They use their money
judiciously, and they do not attend
anxious to purchase all kinds of
trumpery because it is cheap.

They see that their fences are well
repaired, and their cattle are not graz-
ing in meadows or grain fields, or or-
chards.

They do not refuse to make correct
experiments in a small way of many
new things.

They plant their trees well, care for
them, and of course get good crops.

They practice economy by giving
their stock good shelter during the
winter; also, good food, taking all
that is unsound and rotten out.

They do not keep tribes of cats or
snarling dogs about their premises
who eat more in a month than they
are worth in a lifetime.

Just they read the advertisements
to know what is going on, and fre-
quently make money by it.

Successful farming is made by at-
tention, to little things. The farmer
who does his best, earns his money
with the best appreciation, and uses it
with best results. Such men are the
salt of the earth.

No Hiccups.—We do not wish to
inform you, reader that Dr. Wonder-
ful, or any other man, has discovered
a remedy that cures all diseases of
mind and body, and is designed to
make our subliminary sphere a bliss-
ful paradise, to which Heaven itself
shall be but a side show, but we do
wish to inform you that Dr. Sage's
Catarrh Remedy has cured thousands
of cases of catarrh in its worst forms
and stages, and the proprietor offers
\$500 for a case of this loathsome dis-
ease that he cannot cure. It may be
addressed R. V. Pierce, M. D. Buffa-
lo, N. Y. Look out for men represent-
ing themselves as Dr. Sage. Dr.
Pierce, whose private government
stamp is on each package of the gen-
uine, is the only man who can manu-
facture Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

**GEN. SHERIDAN AT WEST POINT—
A REMINISCENCE.**

Gen. Phil Sheridan got a good edu-
cation and bringing up in Somer-
set, O. Mr. R. Marshall (now on a
visit here), knew Phil when he was a
little Irish lad, and drove cart to em-
ploy his time and to increase his ex-
chequer. Marshall went to school
with Sheridan, who was esteemed a
much brighter boy than most of his
comrades.

The great many adventures of Phil
Sheridan are treasured up by Somer-
setters. At the time Phil was grow-
ing into local importance as a smart
boy, Gen. Tom Wright was the great
man of the Somerset district and held
a seat in Congress. Phil had an am-
bition to be a soldier, and he applied
to Gen. W. to recommend him. The
recommendation was promised, but af-
ter a considerable time, the appoint-
ment not coming, Phil wrote a letter
to a prominent Ohio congressman, de-
scribing his situation, and his im-
patient desire to learn his fate. The
letter was such a master stroke that it
succeeded in making him a warm sup-
porter, and hurrying along his commis-
sion. Phil passed the examination
like a man, and soon appeared at
West Point. At the end of about
eight months Phil suddenly returned
home. Everybody wondered what it
meant. Phil said the business suited
him, but he had a little trouble with
one of the old heads, and he had to
leave. When the board of examiners
next met at West Point, shortly after
Phil's exodus, his friend and patron,
the prominent congressman wanted to
know what had become of his bright
little potage. Well, he had been lec-
tured by a professor for an indiscre-
tion which he had not committed, and
he tried to explain. The professor
wouldn't hear it. Phil insisted, and
the professor attempted to flog him—
but the conflict resulted in Phil flag-
ging the professor. That was the
story, and it didn't sound so desperate
to the examining board. The congress-
man said he favored implicit obedience,
as a general rule, but he thought there
might be an exception on rare occa-
sions, for the sake of freshness. He
thought that young Sheridan's case
was an exception; he thought that a
youngster who was able to write his
own recommendation, and whip his
teacher under peculiar disadvantages,
would make a good soldier, and he
wanted it tried! Sheridan was re-
stated, and he hasn't disappointed his
old congressional backer.—Dayton
Journal.

**A SOMNAMBULIST IN A SLEEPING
CAR.**

About midnight, when we were either
lost in sleep or dropping away, a fearful
scream that made the blood curdle
broke upon our startled ears. This
wild yell came from a female throat,
and was followed by cries of 'Oh! stop
him,' 'Hold him,' 'Don't let him go,'
and the wildest confusion ensued.

All the men sprang to their feet; and
all the women screamed. Running
along the passage way, I found a wo-
man clinging to a male specimen of
humanity, and begging him to go to
bed, and learned, through a great deal
of incoherent exclamation that the man
was a sleep-walker.

"Oh, James, do come back to bed!
do wake up—please do!" she cried
piteously.

"Why, I am awake, you fool!" snort-
ed the husband.

"No you're not. This is the way he
always answers, and he'll go out and
get killed under the cars. Won't some-
body stop the train?"

"Come, come, my good fellow, wa-
ken up," roared a stout man, shaking
the supposed sleep-walker so violently
by the shoulders that he must have had
a free admission to the fireworks. In
this he was assisted by our Kentucky
friend, who appeared in a fearful suit
of red flannel. This was too much for
the afflicted man, charged with the
crime of somnambulism. He went to
fighting—shaking the stout man off
with such force that compulsion went
down in a sitting position, and hitting
Red Flannels in the stomach. Blazes
disappeared from sight through the
curtains of a section from whence oth-
er female screams went up, and unmis-
takable evidences of a general engage-
ment.

The sleep-walker, after whipping all
within reach explained that he had got
up with no intention to walk in his
sleep, but to get a drink of water; but,
being given to somnambulism, his wife
had taken the alarm, and with this in-
formation he retired to his couch in a
very sulky manner. Our Kentucky
friend came tumbling from the section
he had invaded, with his face scratched,
his red flannel shirt torn, and giving
evidences of having suffered from an
encounter. He told me next day that
when he railed in on the bed he rolled
over a fat woman into the arms of a
thin one, who went at him, tooth and
nail, to the great damage of his under
clothes and countenance.—Cin. Com-
mercial.

The first instrument ever used in
the transmission of messages by tele-
graph is in possession of the eldest
son of Alfred Vail, deceased, at Mor-
ristown, N. J. On the death of its
owner it is to be given to the new Jer-
sey Historical Society.

PROFANITY'S PENALTIES.

I will give you, my dear friends,
said elder Knapp, a picture from a
scene in hell. The devil is sitting in
his private office, receiving the souls
as they are brought to him from the
upper world. In came an infernal
jailer, conducting a soul to everlasting
flames. 'Who are you?' asked the
devil as the culprit was brought to
where he was sitting. 'Secretary
Benjamin, of the confederate cabinet,'
was the reply. 'O yes, I knew you
were coming,' said the devil, as he
turned the leaves of his ledger, and
made an entry of the secretary's name.
'I always show consideration for those
who have shown it to me. I've got to
take you in, but I'll try to make you
as comfortable as possible.' To the
attendant, 'show Mr. Benjamin to a
place as near a current of air as you
can get him.' The next arrival was a
man who had murdered his mother-in-
law. He was hung in Cincinnati.
'Take him away,' said the devil, 'but
treat him kindly. The chances are
two to one that he isn't much to blame.
I remember his case. His mother-in-
law came here three weeks ago. She
looked as though she wanted killing.
She's over in No. 63. Put him there,
and set the old woman in front of the
furnace. No. 63 is too cool for her.'

Pretty soon another victim arrived.
'What has brought you here?' asked
the devil. 'My case is a hard one,'
was the reply. 'I am here just be-
cause I swore.' 'Because you swore!'
replied the devil rising angrily from
his chair. 'Yes, that's all the sin I
ever did.' 'All the sin,' echoed the
devil,—all the sin? Why, you mean,
despicable, contemptible vagabond,
as he brought down his fist upon the
table, there isn't a corner here that's
not enough for you. Of all the sixty
thousand preachers that spend their
Sundays in blackguarding me, not one
of them ever yet abused me of swear-
ing. Blasted your maker, did you
say? Profaned the name of your Sa-
vior, that forgave his enemies upon
the cross, and died to have you saved
from here? You did this did you?
The trembling culprit made no reply.

'Why,' continued the devil, whose
voice arose as his wrath intensified,
'why there's no excuse for you. A
man by an unlucky blow may kill an-
other one. In pressing temptation a
man may steal; he may lie to save his
neck or cheat his neighbor. There's
some excuse for him. The profane
swearer has no excuse! Attendant,
take this accursed scoundrel out of
sight. Put him up to his neck where
the coals are the hottest; and then
put somebody to sit on his accursed
head.'

IN STATU QUO.—A friend in Woos-
ter, O., sends the following amusing
instance of the simplicity of the Afri-
can lad, as evinced in his first efforts
to attain a knowledge of the English
vocabulary. The boy, some seven or
eight years old, Dan by name, was
set to learn words in an old spelling
book that had been tossed about the
house. He soon became interested in
watching a race between a small boy
and Time, as represented by an en-
graving in the book, and every spare
moment of the day that he could find
was devoted to the contemplation of
the (to him) exciting chase. Night
finally compelled the young African to
lay aside the book which his race at
the present day manifest so much
pleasure in studying, and to retreat to
his pallet, where, no doubt, he dream-
ed of that big fellow wild de mowin
sovere, as he called him, in pursuit of
the poor frightened boy. Dan was
with the lark next morning, and the
first thing he did was to get the Spell-
er and look for his heroes of the race.
He gazed intently for an instant at the
picture, and then with a scream of de-
light, exclaimed, 'as he danced all
about the old kitchen, He ain't cotched
im yet! he ain't cotched im yet!—
Golly! he ain't cotched im yet!—
Harper's Drawer.

Old Daddy Mingo Pinekney, was
one of the colored deacons of the
May River Baptist church, near Bluff-
ton, S. C. One sultry Sunday in Au-
gust, the church being crowded to
hear a thrilling preacher, the intense
heat of the weather proved too strong
for Mingo's strict religious principles,
and he fell without a groan into the
arms of Morpheus. The preacher was
thundering away from the text, 'Plo-
w up your fallow ground and sow good
seed.' For some length of time the
happy deacon only nodded an uncon-
scious assent to whatever the pulpit
said, but at last suddenly springing
out of his sleep, he yelled out before
the frightened assembly, 'Look yeh,
mass' preacher! You white, hearn al-
ways do huller out to we cullud folks,
plow up! hoe up! plant up! as if lib-
erty was all a cuss and delusion! Now
I tell you not a nigger in this church
shall fit a lick on de Lord's day. That
ended that.—Editor's Drawer, in Har-
per's Magazine.

While a young gentleman and his
sweetheart were riding down the road
near Miami, O., on the 4th inst., a
half drunken blackguard said some-
thing disrespectful to the lady. The
young gentleman stopped his horse,
and the young lady, seizing the whip,
sprang to the ground, and thrashed
the rowdy until he yelled murder. She
returned to her place and her lover
drove on.

A good head of hair is desired by
every one. The use of Hall's Vegeta-
ble Sicilian Hair Renewer will restore
the hair, if the hair cells are not clos-
ed up.

At one of the ragged schools in Ire-
land a clergyman asked the question,
'What is holiness?' 'A poor convert, y
said, 'tattered rags, jumped

